

POPISH
INTRIGUES and CRUELTY
Plainly Exemplified,
IN THE
Affecting CASE and NARRATIVE
OF
Mrs. FRANCES SHAFTOE.

CONTAINING

An Account of her being Eleven Months in Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe's* Family; where hearing, among many other Treasonable Things, that the Pretended Prince of *Wales* was Sir *Theophilus's* Son, she was trick'd into *France* by his Daughters, *Anne* and *Eleanor*, and most barbarously used, near the Space of Six Years, to force her to turn *Papist* and *Nun*, in order to prevent a Discovery. With the Deposition of a *Swiss Protestant* Woman, who effected her Escape from a Nunnery in *France*, into *Switzerland*, (taken before the Lord Chief Justice *Holt*) from whence she returned into *England*, in *December 1706*.

Tantum Religio potuit suadere malorum? LUCRET.

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T O T H E
R E A D E R.

TH E following Narrative was first published for general Information, in the Year 1707, when the Subject of it was thought of such interesting and public Import, as to engage the Attention of the Government and Nation in general; and in some Measure of the civil Magistrate also. The Discoveries therein made, give so much Light into the Intrigues and Measures of the Court, for compassing an Heir to the Crown, and the Facts at that Time were so notorious, that Men of Impartiality and Candor have thought there needed but few additional Proofs to settle their Opinion as to the *Imposture and real Person of the Pretender.*

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The present Editor of this Pamphlet having, by great Accident, met with an old Impression of it, and finding it much enquired after, and extremely scarce, he concluded, after a repeated Perusal, that a second Edition must be very proper and seasonable at the present critical Juncture.--That the Subject and Author of this Narrative, Mrs. *Frances Shaftoe*, was deluded into *France*, and detained and persecuted there, is a Fact established beyond all Doubt and Contradiction, by the most authentic and legal Attestations, Mrs. *Anne Henrietta Oglethorpe* having been charged with a Warrant from Lord Chief Justice *Holt* on that Account, before whom the annexed Deposition of *Esianna Rossir*, who effected her Deliverance, was taken; and an Indictment for High Treason having been found by the Grand Jury for *Middlesex*.

The natural and artless manner,
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in which the many Facts and Matters contained in the following Narrative are related, must, in Proportion as it convinces all impartial Readers of their Verity, affect them with a just Detestation of the subtle malignant Intrigues of *Papists* in general, and a Horror at the Barbarities exercised by their Priests and Devotees, on such unhappy *Protestants* as fall under their unjust Power. And the long Series of Hardships and Disquietude Mrs. *Shaftoe* endured, with the assiduous Pursuit of her thro' *France*, may be very naturally considered as strong collateral Evidences of the Truths contained in her Case; since it is by no means probable, that so much Zeal and Anxiety could be employed for the perverting and detaining one Woman, who could not enrich a Nunnery, if the Particulars she had seen and been informed of, had not been such, as being published must greatly reflect on the

Court at *St. Germain's*, and might still further obstruct the future Prospects of *France* and *Rome* in *Great Britain*. The late Confinement of Colonel *Cecil* (who is related or allied to Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe's* Family) on the Score of some foreign Correspondence, conduces also to countenance the Contents of this Narrative.

And thus without any further Reflection we submit the Credit of the following Pages to the Determination of the Public, having no Design to suggest any thing to the Disadvantage of any Person related to this intriguing Family, who could not possibly contribute any ways to these dark and malignant Contrivances, and whom must surely be affected with very different Principles and Politics, which the Wisdom of our Administration has sufficiently attested by repeated Marks of Favour and Confidence.

Mrs.

Mrs. *Frances Shaftoe's*
NARRATIVE.

IT is seven Years ago, last *Christmas*, since I *Frances Shaftoe* was desired by one Mrs. *Cilbery*, to go down to my Lady *Oglethorpe's* to help sowing of Linnen, and flourishing Neckcloths, and drawing Cotton Stripes, or such like; for there were several Dozens of Shirts and other Linnen to make in haste, for one of their Sons who was going beyond Sea. A little before the Time appointed that I had promised to go down, the *Thursday* before *Christmas*, 1699, Mrs. *Cilbery* gave me a Letter from Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe*, to desire me to go down to his Country-House sooner than the Time appointed, for that some of his Wife's Friends were going down to keep their *Christmas* with his Wife; according to the Letter, the *Saturday* following, I went to the *Strand*, and took Coach for *Godlyman*, near *Guilford*. A little way up the *Strand* came
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into the Coach Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* and two young Gentlewomen, who look'd to be about eighteen or nineteen Years of Age, and, as they said after, they were that Age; but the said two young Gentlewomen were unknown to me then who they were, or from whence they came, but they were treated at my Lady *Oglethorpe's* as her Friends, for some Months. The sowing Work being in haste, they helped us: They were very reserv'd, and did not appear in any Company: They made their own Bed, swept their Chamber, and waited on one another. But when it was known that they were the Daughters of Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* by his Lady, then it was said, they were come from a *French* Boarding-School in *Yorkshire*.---It must not be said that *Ann Henrietta Oglethorpe* and her Sister *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, had been in *France* eleven Years, and bred *Roman Catholics* by Queen *Mary*, and that their Father and Mother did often go to *France* disguis'd, and came back to *England* again; and how the said *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* went by the Name of *Ann* and *Eleanor Bartley*, in *France*, and came secretly over by long Sea, in the Time of Peace, and were hid at Mr. *Cray's*, a Wine Merchant, in *Swan-Alley*, in *Throgmorton-Street*, as they themselves told me *Frances Shastoe*, some Months after; and that their Father, when

when the Parliament was done, carried them down with him to his House, as Friends, to pass *Christmas* with his Lady. But before I left their House, the said *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* were very familiar with me; I was about eleven Months at their House. But some Months before I left their House, their Father and Mother were in great Joy for the Duke of *Glocester's* Death; and some few Days after the Duke's Death, I heard and saw many Things of what great Joy they were all in for the Duke's Death, and that the King of *France's* Grandson was going to be King of *Spain*: All this made them think, That the King of *France* would bring in again King *James* by Force, with a Sword in his Hand, if the Parliament would not bring in King *James* to *England* by Consent. Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* laughed, and said, he was always the last that gave his Vote against King *James* in any thing, but if the Parliament would be for bringing in again King *James*, he would be the first Man that should give his Vote to bring the *King* in again. My Lady *Oglethorpe* laughed, and said, she had behaved herself so well, that she had as many Friends at the Court of the Prince of *Orange*, as at the Court of *St. Germans*, for all she had done for King *James*; let Times go how they would, she could always make Friends. *Ann* and

Eleanor Oglethorpe said secretly to me, Do you see what a witty Woman my Lady is? She can make Friends at all Courts. About half an Hour after, when they were talking of the Princess *Ann*, my Lady *Oglethorpe* laughed and said, the Duke of *Glocester* was but a poor soft Child, and had no Wit; for one time when he could not make Verses in *Latin*, Princess *Ann* took the Duke of *Glocester* and treated him so hard, that ever since the Child laid it to Heart; for Princess *Ann* would have the Duke to have Wit, but the poor Child had it not in him; but the dear Prince of *Wales* had a great deal of Wit; for when he was very little, there was a Present made him of a thing like a House, of Silver and Gold, he asked what it was? Some said it was a Church. He said, *Then I will take the Church, for it had cost three Crowns.* I write naturally, as I heard her speak. It would be too tedious to write all I heard and saw the eleven Months I staid at their House; they all spoke a great deal of Treason. At that time there were several Friends came to their House; among others, came one Madam *Mackdanel*, lately come from *France*, with her eldest and youngest Sons. The same Madam *Mackdanel* went by the Name of Mrs. *Butler*, and pretended she came from *Ireland*; she called her eldest Son her Nephew, and her youngest Son

Son *John Butler*: He was but little. She called her Husband Sir *Randal Mackdaniel*. Her Brother he is at *St. Germain's* with *Queen Mary*. She said, she had brought up her Nephew, Mr. *Mackdaniel*, a good Protestant; he had not been at *France* with his Father, as she pretended. Then she desir'd Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe*, her Cousin, to speak to the Parliament, to help her Nephew to an Estate that was near him, after the Death of a Friend that was sickly. Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* was helping her Nephew to the said Estate, as *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, (for I never knew them, nor any of their Family, 'till Mrs. *Cilbery* desir'd me to go to their House, to help sowing of Linnen.)

Ann and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* were in such great Joy for the Duke of *Glocester's* Death, and hoping King *James* would come into *England* again, they soon took me into a Chamber, and shew'd me a little Picture, and fine Tapestry Hangings, and said, their Mother had finer than these when she lived in a House near the Park, over-against *Whitehall*, where her Sister *Mary* was born. (She was a Twin, as *Ann Oglethorpe* said, but that House was taken from her Mother, when the Prince of *Orange* came to the Crown, and Princess *Ann* had got all her Mother's fine Tapestry Hangings.) *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, That
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the first pretended Prince of *Wales* died of Convulsion Fits at the Age of Five or Six Weeks old, but her Mother had a little Son some Days older than the Prince of *Wales*, and her Mother took her little Brother *James*, all in Haste, and went to *London* with him, for she had been at her Country House, but her little Brother was sick, the Prince and he were both sick together, and her little Brother died, or was lost, but that was a Secret between her Mother and Queen *Mary*, as *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, *Frances Shaftoe*, when she was in great Joy for the Duke of *Glocester's* Death. She said at first, when King *James* came to the Crown, Queen *Mary* did not love her Mother, but her Mother being a witty Woman, soon got into Favour with her Majesty; but about Seven Months after her little Brother, *James Oglethorpe*, had been made second Prince of *Wales*, then the Prince of *Orange* came to *England*, and that spoiled the Rise of all their Fortunes; for her Father was to have been made a Brigadier, and so rise by little and little, if King *James* had not left *England*. But her Mother being Witty, she pretended to be a *Protestant*, when the Prince of *Orange* came to the Crown, and she wonned upon the Countrymen's Wives with many whining Ways, to get the Women to get their Husbands to give their Votes for Sir *Theophilus Ogle-*

Oglethorpe to be a Member of Parliament; which they did; as *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* told me; and that when Queen *Mary* left *Whitehall*, she gave their Mother all her Diamonds to keep till her Majesty returned to *England* again, if not, they were to be their Mother's. Then a little Time after, Madam *Oglethorpe*, their Mother, took her two Daughters, *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, and changed their Names for *Ann* and *Eleanor Bartley*, and sent them both to *France* along with one Captain *Booth*, and there they stayed about Eleven Years in *France*, as the said *Ann* and *Eleanor* told me, at their Father's House at *Godlyman*, near *Guilford*, when I was Eleven Months there. *Ann Oglethorpe* said, That about Three Years after the beginning of the first Wars, when her Mother saw that Queen *Mary* did not come back to *England* again, to shew her good Heart for her Majesty, her Mother took the Diamonds and dressed herself all in Rags, like an old Doctor-Woman, with a little Basket and a Ridinghood, and sold Powder for Worms for Children, and Plaisters for Corns, Powder for Teeth, and so she passed safe to *France*, to Queen *Mary*, and there took the Sacrament to please Queen *Mary*; and her Mother came back to *England* again safe, without being known, as her Daughter *Ann* told me: And a little while after her
 Father

Father went to *France* disguised, after the Parliament had done sitting, when there was a Noise in *England* about some Letters that were found out; her Father went strait to *Versailles*; being afraid to be known at the Court of *St. Germains*: And that King *James* and Queen *Mary* met Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* at the Court of *Versailles*; whence he came safe back to *England* without ever being known: And much more than all this *Ann* and *Eleanor* told me, which is too tedious to write.

But when the first Wars were done, as *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, they had a Nurse called *Middlecase*, their dry Nurse, who often threatned their Mother, That if she would not send to *France*, and fetch home her two Daughters, *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, she would tell all, and follow her to the Gallows. Then the said Nurse put a Letter into the Parliament-House, That Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* had two Daughters bred Roman Catholics in *France*; but the said Letter fell into Friends Hands, and was given back to their Father. Then about the Middle of the Time of the last Peace, the Lady *Oglethorpe* sent secretly to *France*, to fetch Home in great haste her two Daughters: The said *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* came about by long Sea, for they were afraid to come by *Calais*. Their Father being a Member of Parliament, it must not be said he had

had two Daughters bred Roman Catholics. Then they were hid some Days at Mr. *Cray's* House, a Wine Merchant, in *Swan-alley*, in *Throgmorton-street*; the said Mr. *Cray's* first Wife was their Mother's Sister. Then, when the Parliament had done sitting, they went down as Friends to see their Mother, and keep their *Christmas* there, as I, *Frances Shaftoe*, have set forth in the beginning of this Paper; for I never knew any of the Family, till that Day I took Coach in the *Strand*, about Seven Years ago, to go down to their Mother's to help sowing of Linnen. I never had seen their Mother; but as Mrs. *Cilbery* desired me to go, and she knew the Lady *Oglethorpe* would pay me for my Work. According to her Desire I went down to *Godlyman*, to the Lady *Oglethorpe's*; that was the first and last Time I ever was at their House, being Eleven Months in all; I have Witness of it: But before I came away, a little Time after the Duke's Death, after I had heard and seen their great Joy for his Death; *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* came into a Chamber where I was a sowing; they brought two *French* Gazettes, come from *Holland*, in with them. *Ann* said to me, The King of *France's* Grandson was going to be King of *Spain*, and the *Hollanders* had acknowledged him King of *Spain*: *Ann* looked at her Sister *Eleanor* and said, What could

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Princess

Princess *Ann* say for herself? For she hoped King *James* and Queen *Mary* would be soon in *England*. *Ann* told me, There was a Lady playing once with the Princess *Ann*, and the Lady said to the Princess, She did not think it would have been thus between her Highness and Queen *Mary*; but the Princess answered, It was too late: *Ann Oglethorpe* look'd and laugh'd at her Sister *Eleanor*, and said, She believed it was too late now; for she hoped Queen *Mary* would be soon in *England* again, and then she hoped to make Princess *Ann* give her Mother back again all her fine Tapestry Hangings; and that when King *James* came in he must keep the *English* under, for they were a stiff-necked People, always rebelling against their King; King *James* must keep them under, as the King of *France* does his People, and he must root up all the bitter Roots called his Enemies in *England*: And so said her Father and Mother, when they were rejoicing secretly. Their Mother said, She was sorry that her two Daughters, *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, had not staid in *France* till Queen *Mary* came into *England*, then they had come in Maids of Honour to her Majesty. But *Ann* and *Eleanor* said to me, It was not their Father nor Mother's Fault that brought them into *England*, but their Nurse *Middlecasses's* Fault, that always threatned their

their Mother, for she was afraid they would be made Nuns. *Ann* said, their Nurse *Middlecase* loved their Family too well to hurt them, but it was her Tenderness for them. *Ann* said that Queen *Mary* designed to have made them a Present if their Mother had not taken them so hastily and secretly out of *France*; for since they were come over, Queen *Mary* had writ to their Mother with her Majesty's own Hand; some of the Contents of the Letter was this. *Madam, I am not pleased with you for taking your Children so hastily away; I did not think to have sent them so.* *Ann Oglethorpe* promised me to let me see this Letter some Time, if she could get it, for she knew where her Mother had put it. I asked her what her first little Brother *James's* Nurse said when he was lost, as her Mother had been by the Way of *Windsor*, when she came to *London* with her little Son in haste. *Ann* answered me, That her Mother being a cunning Woman, often quarrelled with her Nurses, and took away her Children, and sent them to other Nurses, dead or living, to be nursed, or to be buried. Sometimes she spoke as if the first pretended Prince of *Wales* died at *Windsor*, and she spoke other Times as if her little Brother was lost by the Way, a coming to *London*.

Ann Oglethorpe said, That she was in the long Closet in her Mother's Chamber, and

her Father and Mother came into the Chamber, and her Father took his Lady in his Arms, and said, *My Dear, is it not a great Joy and Comfort to thee, that thy own Child shall come to sit upon the Throne of England; for now King James and the dear Prince will soon be in England again—* My Lady said, *Hush, hush;* and she would have had Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* to go and sleep, for he had drank Wine, but as he would not go to sleep, his Lady took him out, then *Ann Oglethorpe* came out of the Closet, as she told me, *Frances Shaftoe.* *Ann* and *Eleanor* were always together, but *Ann* spoke most to me. *Ann* said to her Sister, That her Mother had seen the Day when she could pull Lords down, and set up Lords; and she hoped her Time would come as well as her Mother's. *Ann Oglethorpe* asked me why I was so sad-hearted, I said, I had received a Letter from my Mother, that my Sister *Mary* could not live, the Doctors had given her over, and I was afraid she was dead; but at last my tender Mother's Letter commanded me to take Coach for *London*, in order to go from thence to her at *Newcastle.* Then *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* seemed much to be troubled, and the Night before I left their House, *Ann Oglethorpe* was very much troubled; we were a long Time together; She told me, O how much she would do
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for me if ever it was in her Power: She said her Father loved Sir *John Fenwick*, my Relation, that made her love me so dearly. Then the Lady *Oglethorpe* was very kind to me; I had much ado to get away, but I would go home to my dear Mother; I had been about Eleven Months at the Lady *Oglethorpe's*, she gave me four Guineas when I came away; and if she had given me nothing, I could not have commanded any thing, I had made no Bargain, but Mrs. *Cilbery* told me the Lady *Oglethorpe* would requite me after the sowing Work was done. I always behaved myself meek and humble, and ready to help any of the Servants to make the Beds, or take care of the little Boy that was about Five Years old, when his Maid, *Mary Casan*, was busy in the Gardens helping; she was a Country Maid, or when she was Stilling, or helping in any thing; sometimes when the sowing-work was in haste, her Sister *Mary* look'd after the little Boy, he being five Years old; *Ann* and *Eleanor* dress'd their two youngest Sisters, and made their Bed and swept their Chamber often.

There was one Mrs. *Eadds*, their House-keeper, took Coach with me for *London*; the Lady *Oglethorpe* entreated always her for to stay, but she would not; she did not like their Ways, she was glad to get handsomely away. Some time after, I was
come

come to *London*, I said thus to Mrs *Eadds*, that I could never forget all I had heard and seen when I was at the Lady *Oglethorpe's* House ; and what *Ann* and *Eleanor* had told me, when they and their Father and Mother were in great secret Joy for the Duke of *Glocester's* Death ; they seem'd at first to be sorry, but some Days after, they were in great Joy. I being Sir *John Fenwicke's* Friend, made *Ann Oglethorpe* tell me what she repented after. Sometimes I said to this Mrs. *Eadds*, I would go to a Justice of Peace and tell all : But at last I consider'd the Papiſts had always great Power in *England*, and that Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* had great Friends ; for when the Nurse *Middlecase* put the Letter in the Parliament-House, he had Friends, that turn'd it off ; and I being a poor Fatherless Girl, I might bring myself in Danger of being killed or poisoned by Papiſts ; for *Ann* and her Father would find Friends, and turn it off ; for she often said her Father and Mother had always great Friends at all Courts. She told me, That one Day King *William* was hunting near their House, and her Father and Mother opened the Gates, but the King would not go in, but went to one Capt. *Bridger's* in the same Town ; and truly her Father and Mother laughed, and said, They did not care much for the Visit of the Prince of *Orange*. All this made
me

me afraid to go to tell any body, for she often said, The Prince of *Orange* could not hinder her Father from being a Member of Parliament, for the Countrymen still voted for her Father.

Then, almost three Months after I left their House, there came two Women to me with a Letter, to bid me go to the *Strand*, to Mrs. *Pope's*, to *Ann Oglethorpe*, for she had a Letter for me from my Mother. I went, and found her sick of a Cold; her Face was swell'd. I ask'd her why she had kept my Mother's Letter so long, as since the Day after I had left their House, for my Mother had given me a Commission in the Letter, and had writ to me to know if I had done it. *Ann Oglethorpe* said, she thought to have come sooner to *London*, or else she had sent it to me. She said, she and her Sister were going to *France*, and asked me if I would not go with them for two Months, and she would put me to learn *French*? But I said, I had been eleven Months at their House, and had not learned any. She said, it was not the same, one could sooner learn in *France*. I said, No, I must go home to my tender afflicted Mother, she could not live without me; for she had hid my Sister *Mary's* Death from me for some Months, or I had been with her: But *Ann Oglethorpe* importun'd me so much, that
I told

I told her, I could not, nor would not go. Then she smil'd, and said, she did not go, but it may be her Sister *Eleanor* would go. She made me a Present of a Hood and a Fan: Her Father and Mother were there, who spoke kindly to me, and desir'd me to stay a little with their Daughter, she being sick, and they were both going abroad, Sir *Theophilus* and his Lady. I staid a little with *Ann Oglethorpe*, and then took my Leave of her, and never heard nor saw her, nor any of the Family till four Months after, which was in all seven Months after I had left their House.

It is six Years ago, last *Whitson Monday*, since the said *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* came in a Coach, dress'd in Mens Cloaths, and surpriz'd me at my Lodgings in *Gutter-Lane*, at a Chandler's. My Landlady call'd me down. I was surpriz'd, and said, *Gentlemen, you are mistaken, it is not me you want.* *Ann Oglethorpe* call'd me, *Mrs. Shaftoe, It is me, do you not know me?* But I said, *It doth not look well, to come dress'd in Man's Cloaths; what do you mean?* She begg'd of me but to take them a little into my Chamber, which I scrupled much at, but at last I did. They then told me, they were going to *France*, and expected I would go for two Months, and they design'd to set forward the next Day at three o'Clock in the Morning; but I answer'd them

I said : much to them : I could not go with them, and I bid them provide themselves a Lodging : They both wept, and ask'd me, if I design'd to betray them ? I said, how ! Betray who ? Was there any Danger to go to *France* in the Time of Peace ? They said, No ; but in my Heart I did believe, and do still, that they meant the Secrets I had heard, and they had told me, when I was at their House. *Ann* and *Eleanor* dress'd themselves in Women's Cloaths, for they had all their Cloaths with them ; they seem'd to be much troubled. They desir'd me to buy them a Trunk to put their Cloaths in, and desir'd me to lay out the Money, for theirs was all in Gold ; I did so. Then they desir'd me to call a Coach to go to *Leicester-Fields* ; but the Gentlewoman they wanted, that was lately come from *France*, had chang'd her Lodgings, or was gone into the Country. The Coach brought them back to my Lodgings again ; I paid three Shillings for Coach-Hire. They desir'd me to go to *Throgmorton-Street*, to desire their Uncle *Cray* to come to speak to them, but it being on *Whitsen-Monday*, he was not at home. Then they seem'd very much to be troubled, and I had a great mind to be deliver'd of them, but I was resolv'd to be civil to them. Then they desir'd me to go to *Greenwich*, to tell *Elizabeth Eadds*, who had been their
D House.

House-keeper, to come to them ; but I found her not there, but at *Rotherbith*. Then she came to my Lodging, and carry'd the said *Ann* and *Eleanor* over to *Rotherbith* with her. My Landlady asked me, why I had left them alone all Night in my Chamber ; she knew them not, but she believed I was a modest Girl ; but it did not look well to see Women come dress'd in Mens Cloaths to me ; but it might be the Tricks of Youth in Holiday-time. She said, they would have gone away at three o'Clock in the Morning, and have taken my Box of Cloaths with them, but she would not let them. I said, I had bought their Trunk too little, and they had put two Suits of Cloaths in mine, a blue and a yellow Damask. Then I took one *Elizabeth Hedley* with me ; she had help'd me to buy their Trunk, and saw them when they were dressing themselves again in Women's Cloaths. This Mrs. *Hedley* went with me over to *Rotherbith* two Days after, to see the two *Oglethorpe's*, and ask them for the Money I had laid out for them in buying a Trunk, Coach-Hire, Gloves, Pins, Powder, and several other Necessaries ; but *Ann* and *Eleanor* began again their importuning me to go to *France* with them, for they would not stay long there, or if they did, they would send me back when I would : Oh, how much it would be for my Advantage

of Advantage to go and learn *French*, and see the Fashions, and what a great Present they would make me, when I came home to *England* again. But I said, I could not leave my tender Mother; she was coming to *London* in a little time, and I must go home with her. Besides, there were none but Papists in *France*, and I would never be a Papist if they were. Then *Ann* and *Eleanor* swore upon their Salvation, that neither Priest, nor any body else, should ever come to speak to me of Religion, nor trouble me about my Religion. They swore this, and much more, in Presence of Mrs. *Eadds* and Mrs. *Hedley*, which would be too tedious to write; notwithstanding I positively refus'd to go with them to *France*. Then *Ann Ogletborpe* ask'd me but to see them to *Deal* or *Dover*, it would be Satisfaction to them; which I consented to. Then they borrowed a little Money of Mrs. *Eadds* and Mrs. *Hedley*, and gave them Bills for to receive the same of their Father. They said, they were to receive a Bill of Money at *Calais*; for they had laid out most of their Money in buying Things to carry to *France*.

It was about eight or nine Days before they set forward for *Deal*. The last Words *Ann Ogletborpe* said at parting to my Friend, Mrs. *Hedley*, was, That I should go no farther than *Deal*. I forbid Mrs. *Hedley*

to write to my Mother, for I would be back in two or three Days time. But when we arrived at *Deal*, the Wind being fair, *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, with their Tears and flattering Tongues, begg'd of me but to go to *Calais* with them, and there they would pay me my Money they had borrowed of me, and Mrs. *Eadds*, and Mrs. *Hedley*; which was about nine Pounds and fourteen or fifteen Shillings: Besides *Ann Oglethorpe* swore, That she would send me back again by the same Boat that carried us over; there was no Danger in peaceable Times.

Then we took Boat for *Calais*; we were not four Hours at Sea; and when we arrived at *Calais*, *Ann Oglethorpe* went to the Custom-House for her Trunks; and when she came back again, she told me she could not get a Pass for me, and I could not go back to *England* till I went to *Paris*; and that no Pass was to be had but at *Paris*. Then I wept and foresaw my Misery; for she had been before the Governor of *Calais*, and she breakfasted the next Day with his Lady, as she said; but all my Eyes were swell'd with crying: I saw how I was trepann'd into *France*. We were in a *French* House, but I could not understand one Word of *French*; there were many Gentlemen that came to see them. *Ann Oglethorpe* told me she could not

not help it, but she was sure to get me a Pass at *Paris*, and that it was but two Days Journey in the Coach, but I found six Days between *Calais* and *Paris*. They shewed me the Treasury of St. *Dennis's* Church by the Way, where *Ann* and *Eleanor Ogletborpe* kneel'd down to their Devotion; *Ann* pulled me by the Petticoat, and bid me kneel down, but I would not: When we came out, I asked her what she meant; would she force me to be a Papist? She said no; but if I did not pretend to be one, she was afraid that the King of *France's* Exempt would take me up: I said, she told me that the *French* did not meddle with the *English* about their Religion.

When we arrived at *Paris*, their Cousin *Randal Macdonel* came to meet them; then *Ann Ogletborpe* shewed me seventeen Pistoles, and said, all was ready for my going back, but we must go to St. *Germain's* for my Pass, for it could not be had at *Paris*. The next Day *Ann* and *Eleanor* went to see King *James* and Queen *Mary*; their Cousin *Macdonel* carried them: *Ann* said to me, she would ask her Majesty for a Pass for me to go to *England*; but when we came back, she said there must be Time for it; for the King of *France* must sign it, and he did but sign the Passes such a Day in the Month. Then after we had been three Days

Days at *St. Germain's*, *Ann* told me, my Pass was making ready; and *Ann* and *Eleanor Ogletborpe* put me into a Coach with them, and instead of a Pass, they carried me to a *French Nunnery*, near *St. Clue*, six Miles from *St. Germain's*, and about five from *Paris*; their Cousin *Macdonel* and Mr. *William Delaval*, my pretended Friend and Cousin, rid on Horseback to conduct us thither.

I always continued asking a Pass, but at last *Ann* came to my Chamber, where I was sick with Grief, and said to me, she could not get me a Pass till I had heard what the Priests had to say to me; then her Conscience would be cleared, and she would get me a Pass. But I called her *Judas*, and bid her remember the Oaths she swore in *England*, that no Priest should come to speak to me about Religion. She said, when she promised me that, she did not know all the Laws of her Religion, and her Conscience was charged with my Soul; but if I would hear the Priests a little, for they forc'd no Body. Then I was worried with an *English* and *Irish* Priest, one Priest *More*, that came twice a Week from *Paris* to me, and one Priest *Conel*, that came twice a Week from *St. Germain's*, and sometimes an *English* Priest. O how complaisant were the Priests at first! Every Visit they made me was to be the last; let us but speak to you this

this Time and that Time: They worried me with *Ann Bullen* and King *Henry VIII*, but I said to the Priests, I believed they were mistaken, it was their Religion that was a new one, and not mine; for I never read that Jesus Christ's Apostles said the Mass, and had such Ceremonies as they had. I bid them shake the Dust off their Feet, as they always said to me they would do; and I bid them give me a Pass and send me to *England* to my dear Mother, and at the Day of Judgment, when they came against me, then I would dispute all the rest with them that way: But when the Priests saw they could not win upon me by winning Ways and many fine Promises, then they took up other Ways, sometimes they would say to me, the Devil was in me; other times they said, I was a Fanatic like my Mother. Sometimes Priest *Come!* would say to me, He believed I was as good a Roman Catholic in my Heart as he, but he did believe I had sinn'd some great Sin in *England*, and that I was ashamed to confess, and that hindered me, he believ'd, from embracing their Religion. There was no provoking Words, but the Priest said to me at last, they worried me with my Soul; but I answered always, my dear Mother, my dear Mother, I must go to her, for I could not live without my dear Mother, O how much I loved her, I always

borrow your T. [42] his time and
 took care what I spoke. I was often sick
 with Grief, and the Priests worry'd me, then
 I would not see them, nor speak to them;
 but one Day *Ann Ogletborpe* came to my
 Bed-side to give me some Victuals, but I
 throw'd her from me, and called her *Judas*
 for betraying me, and trepanning me thus
 into *France*; I hoped God would call her
 or hers to Justice in *England* for my Blood
 if I dy'd in *France*; there was Mrs. *Hedley*,
 my Friend, and Mrs. *Eadds* that could tell
 the last Time they ever saw me, when she
 and her Sister *Eleanor* set forward for
Deal. I often quarrell'd with *Ann* and *Eleanor*;
 at last, when I saw they would not give me
 a Pass, I told them sometimes, The Wi-
 dow my Mother's Cries and mine went up
 to Heaven against them; although the Wi-
 dow my Mother did not know where I was,
 yet I hop'd dear *Betty Hedley* would write
 to her. Some Days after *Ann Ogletborpe*
 and the Priests, and the Nuns, considered,
 that it was too far for Priest *Conel* to come
 twice a Week, and Priest *Mors* twice a
 Week to me, they removed me to St. *Ger-*
main again, on Pretence, my Pass was
 ready there. When after I had been in this *French*
 Nunnery near St. *Clue* four Months, *Ann*
Ogletborpe came to my Chamber, and
 spoke kindly to me, and bid me make
 haste

Haste; your Pass is ready when you are well; and you must go to *St. Germain's*; you cannot blame me for using Means to save your Soul, my Religion obliges me, for out of the Church there's no Salvation. She and I and her Sister *Eleanor* often disputed about Religion: They always said to me, It was a Sin for them to let me go out of a Christian Country, without using Means to save my Soul; but I often reproached them both with all their false Oaths and Promises they had sworn to me; besides, I said I was *English* born, free from *French* Laws, nor was there any *English* treated thus.

Then I was sent to *St. Germain's*, conducted by Priest *Conel* and a Woman Religious, but instead of a Pass, I was put to lodge at a Stationer's House, where Priest *Conel*, and other Priests lodged. I could stir no Way but the Woman of the House or her Daughter was with me; at last the Woman being weary of me, I was removed to the Dutchess of *Perth's*, by Father *Roger*, a Jesuit; he is Queen *Mary's* Confessor. I was put to the Lady *Perth's*, for her to speak to Queen *Mary* for my Pass; but King *James* being lately dead, she could not speak yet to the Queen; there was always some Excuse. At last the Queen's Confessor and Priest *Conel* told me, I could never have a Pass till I was a Roman Catholic; for it was against all Peoples

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Conscience

Conscience to give or help me to a Pass. All the Time I was there I was tormented with the Priests, then I fell sick again of a Fever, and was removed over to the Stationer's again, and there persecuted with Priests to persuade me to the Romish Religion. And one Day, in my great Sickness I was taken out of my Bed, and drest by the Woman of the House, and supported by Priest *Conel* and another, and led into the King's Chapel at *St. Germain's*, near my Lodging; and there Priest *Conel* read a Paper, and Father *Roger* read in a Book, after which the said two Priests compell'd me to set my Hand to a Paper. Afterwards I was returned, and was put to Bed again, my Head was light, for sometimes People look'd like Giants in my Eyes. Some Time after this Priest *Conel* came to me and told me, I had embrac'd their Religion, and I must go to Mass and Confession. His Words surprized me, I wept: But before I could get away from *St. Germain's*, I was forced to go to Mass and Confession, and receive the Communion: I confest to Father *Roger*.

After I had been about three Months at *St. Germain's*, then I was sent Prisoner to *Paris*, by Father *Roger's* Order, the Queen's Confessor, and Priest *Conel*, on Pretence of having a Pass; but when I came there, I was confined Prisoner in another

ther *French* Nunnery, called, *The Convent of the new Catholics*, in the Street of *St. Ann* in *Paris*. Some Time after came *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* to the Grates to see me, and wish'd me much Joy of my Religion; and said, They had brought me to *France* on Purpose to save my Soul; was I not glad of it? They both writ and desired the Nuns, when I was well instructed, to carry me to the Archbishop of *Paris* to be confirmed; but I not conforming myself to all their Ceremonies, I was sent to a Place where they put all Protestants that are obstinate; and will not change, or comply with their Ceremonies, when they are made Roman Catholics. I was put in a Cellar, and dieted with brown Bread and Water for five Weeks and four Days: I was full of Lice and Bugs, I had no Chair nor Table: It was an Earthen Floor, and my Bed was on the Floor, and full of Rags and Lice: I had no Place to rest my weary Bones. One Father *Murfey*, my Confessor, an *Irish* Priest, sent me the Bible, and a Letter to bid me take all my Pains in Patience, and he bid me read every Day the eighth Chapter of *Romans*. I often took the Bible, and opened it, and prostrated and pleaded with my God; that they could not tell me my God was asleep, or in a Journey as the God of *Baal* was. 'Look down, ' Lord, there is the Testimony of thy Pro-

' mifes to me: Lord, I read in this Bible,
 ' where thou haft promis'd to hear the Cries
 ' of the Widow and Fatherless, and all them
 ' that trust in Thee: O God, look down
 ' and hear the Cries of me, and the Widow
 ' my dear Mother, that knows not where
 ' or in what Country I am, dead or living.
 ' Pity my Groans, my God, and deliver
 ' me, and send me home to *England*, to
 ' my tender afflicted Mother and Sister. Lord,
 ' all is possible to thee. Lord, I do not
 ' read in this Bible that thou objects against
 ' me: Thou knewest, Lord, before I was
 ' born that I would be a great Sinner. O my
 ' God, deliver me out of this Prison, and
 ' the Claws of my Enemies, I will cry a-
 ' loud and without ceasing. Lord, thou
 ' bidst me knock and it shall be opened,
 ' and ask and I shall have.' But at last my
 Head grew light, and I was removed in my
 Sickness back again to the new Catholic
 Nunnery, by the Order of the Archbishop
 of *Paris*.

I was about three Months before I re-
 covered my Health again; after which *Ann*
Oglethorpe writ a Letter to me, and one in
French to the Mother Nun, I do not know
 what was in the Letter, but as I was told
 some Time after, that all the Nuns did
 laugh at it; but it was in my Letter, to
 make Haste and come along with that Wo-
 man to *Poyssy*, to her and her Sister, and
 they

they would pay me the Money that they had borrowed of me in *England*, and then they would send me to *St. Germain's*, to one Mrs. *Booth*, a Captain's Wife, that was going to her Husband in *Flanders*, as it was writ in my Letter; and that the said Mrs. *Booth* had ten Pounds for my Journey to *Flanders*, and my Pass; and from *Flanders* the said Mrs. *Booth* was to send me to *Holland* for *England*, as *Ann Oglethorpe* had writ to me in this Letter, as I remember it was not dated, but it was the 13th or 14th of *November*, 1702.

The Mother-Nun sent another Nun with me and the Woman to deliver me safe at *Poy-sy*, into the Hands of *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*; the Nuns Name was Madam *Pursy*. We took Coach for *Poy-sy*, and there *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, she had obtained a Pass for me at last, which was to be by the Way of *Flanders*, with one Madam *Booth*, who had ten Pounds for my Journey to *Holland*; at the same Time *Ann Oglethorpe* paid me the Money she had borrow'd of me in *England*, but not that of my Friends, and she gave me a Pistole over, which was in all that she paid me four Pistoles; she pulled a little Bill out of her Bosom, and bid me sign it with Haste, for the Coach was going to *St. Germain's*, and Mrs. *Booth* might be gone if I did not make Haste. I signed the little Bill, but I did not read what was in it. She said

said only, how she had paid me my Money she borrowed of me in *England*; then I took Leave of them with great Joy.

The Nun and the Woman conducted me to *St. Germain's*; they gave Mrs. *Booth* a Letter; she smiled, and said, she had neither Pass nor Money, nor never heard of any such Things. Then Father *Roger* and Priest *Conel* sent me back the third Time to the Convent of the new Catholics in *Paris*; but I wept, and begged often to have my Liberty to go and seek my Bread in the Streets of *Paris* as well as I could, but all was refused me, I always was kept Prisoner, as they said, for my Soul. Before I was made a Roman Catholic I was to have all Liberty, and was to have a Pass and go to *England*; but when I was one, I was kept Prisoner, for fear if I had my Liberty in *Paris*, then I would go amongst the Protestant Ladies, and then my Soul would be doubly damn'd. And when I asked a Pass to go to *England*, to save the Soul of my dear Mother, as I pretended, the Priests said to me, We must have a long Time to prove you a good Roman Catholic; and stay this Opportunity and that, as *Conel* and other Priests said. Then *Ann Ogletborpe* came to see me at the Grates again, and said it was not her Fault that hindered me, for she had order'd such and such Things; but it was Priest *Conel's* and *Roger* the Queen's Confessor that

that hindered me to go to *England*, for truly she did want to go herself to *England*, her Father was dead; and she seem'd to speak against Queen *Mary*, saying, For all her Father had done for King *James*, yet Queen *Mary* had refused her a Pass for *England*, and at the same Time this *Judas*, *Ann Oglethorpe*, had a Pass, and parted three Days after for *England*, as I was told two Years after, when I was moved into another Nunnery. There was no humble nor complaisant Ways I did not use to intreat *Ann Oglethorpe*, not to go to *England*, and leave me behind her. When she came to the Grates to see me, she said, she and I and her Sister *Eleanor* should all three go to *England* together, when the Wars were done, for she could not get a Pass sooner. I wept bitterly, and begg'd of her not to go to *England* without me, and I would say all she pleas'd when I came there; she promised me never to go without me, but this *Judas* cheated me this once more, and would not pity my Tears; as I did not know till two Years after, but as I judged, they were both gone to *England*.

After I had been about three Years in this Convent of new Catholics, there came in a *Swisser*-woman, that sold all Sorts of little Merchant Goods; she bought at one Place, and sold at another; and sometimes her Husband went back to *Swisserland* to buy more

more and bring to *France*: But she being sick about two Leagues from *Paris*, her Husband went to some Place to sell his Goods, and left her sick, as she told me; and the Lady of the Manour there sent her in a Coach to the new Catholics, where I was, and the Lady paid for her Board till her Husband came.

I had my Liberty sometimes to walk up and down in the Nunnery, when I was good, as they call it, when I went to Confession, and took their Communion, but at other Times I was lock'd up in my Chamber, and starv'd for Bread and Fire for three Days together, and sometimes for two Days together: This was often done, for then the Priests began to say I must be a Nun, and if I was a good Roman Catholic I would often confess, and take the Sacrament, and be made a Nun; and that I must put out of my Head all those Temptations to go to *England*, but I said I would go to save my Mother's Soul. I often enquired what was become of the Two *Oglethorpe's*, but no Body would tell me.

I continued seeing this dear *Swisser*-woman as often as I could, for I found her a Protestant, her Name is *Estianna Rossir*, she promised me to get me some Letters sent to *England* by *Swisserland*, or some other Way, when her Husband came, for there were several *Swisser* Officers and Soldiers of her Acquaintance in *Paris*. Some Time
after

after she told me that he was come, and ask'd the Nuns for her at the Grates, and that she expected her Liberty.

But before she was at Liberty, about fifteen Days before *Whitsunday*, 1705, on *Friday* in the Evening, when we were all in the Work-room, after the Nun had done reading to us, the Bell rung at Seven o'Clock for us to go down to Supper, and at the Stair-foot the Nun-Porter came to me and bid me come to the Parlour; I thought it had been Priest *More*, that came to the Grates twice a Week to instruct me; but I was surprized when I saw Mr. *Omon*, who ask'd me if I knew him again, he was the King of *France's* Exempt; all the Gates were open'd, and there was a Coach stood with about 13 or 14 arm'd Men; I cry'd out, I was a good Roman Catholic; t'other Side of the Coach was close shut up. Mr. *Omon* took me up and put me in the Coach. I said I was *English* born, free from *French* Laws; besides, the King of *France* was good, God bless his Majesty, I knew he did not know any Thing of my being treated thus, for he never did treat Strangers thus. But Mr. *Omon* said, Mr. *D'Argenson* and the Archbishop knew well what they did; he bid me be contented, for fear it might be worse with me. He carried me to a Nunnery call'd the *St. Shonan*, in *St. Dinan's-street*, where I was close shut up in

my Chamber for some Days. The next Day there came a Nun from the other Nunnery to bid me be contented for fear it would be worse with me, for she said the Court at *St. Germain's*, and the Priests, had given Orders that I should be put in the *English* Nunnery, there I should have been worse; but they begg'd of Mr. *D'Argenson* not to put me there. But I said, why did they frighten me again thus? Could they not have brought me themselves? She said it must be so, and I knew it was not their Fault. Some time after I ask'd of Madam Nun to go abroad, as I saw others; but she said they were not brought in Prisoners as I was; did not I see two or three more that were Prisoners that did not go abroad alone? I said they were *French* and I was *English* born, free from *French* Laws; she said it was not their Fault. I said, I often went to Church with the Nuns of the other Nunnery, on such Holidays. She said, I should go abroad with her sometimes, to see such Saints in such Churches; and if I would be good, I should have Liberty to walk in the Gardens, and go about the Nunnery: But the Priests always worried me to be a Nun, and so did the Nuns. I never saw any Body in the Parlour but Priests, nor received any Letters but from Priests, but one or two from some Papists; the

the Nuns always opened the Letters, and if they thought fit, they gave me them.

Then one Day the Bell rung for me to go down to the Parlour; but I was surprized to see the dear *Swisser*-woman, who told me, she was come from my Confessor, who desired me to prepare for Confession, and such and such Things; that he had sent me that Book, and several Nuns in such a Nunnery made their Compliments to me, and desired me to do that Piece of Work I had of theirs, as soon as I could. I ask'd the Nun Leave to let me carry this *Swisser*-woman into the Garden, to shew it was better than the other Nunnery-Garden; they gave me Leave. Then I begg'd of her to go to find out the Ambassador of *Denmark*, and intreat his Minister to speak to her Excellence the Lady Ambassadress, humbly to intreat, for the Protestant Religion's sake, and for *England's* sake, to pity a poor distressed Girl, that had been betray'd into *France*, and shut up Prisoner for four Years and two Months, and could not get one Letter pass to *England*, nor hear from her dear Mother and Sister. But Mr. *Shrude-tur*, the *Danish* Ambassador's Chaplain, that lived in *Paris*, refused at first; but at last he promised my dear *Swisser*-woman to send my Letters to *England*.

Then I saw this dear *Suiss*-woman often; and I put Letters down her Back, and

other Places about her, and all the Letters that the Priests had sent me, and others. Mr. *Shrudetur* assured her they were safe sent to *England*. I writ to no body but my dear Mother. I do not know to where the Letters went, but he said to such and such a Nobleman in *England*. This dear Woman would often bring Things to sell in the Nunnery, or knit Gloves or Stockings cheap for any, but she gave them to others to do, and made believe she did them herself, and did them cheap, and often came to St. *Shonan*, when she pretended she did not come to me; then the Nuns would send her to my Chamber, and bid her tell me to go to such a Lady's Lodging, that wanted a Coffee-Mill; and by that Means we saw one another often; for there was two and forty Nuns in this Nunnery, and above threescore Boarders; and Prisoners came every Day, Protestant Ladies, shut up in their Chambers. Sometimes there was not room enough for them in the *New Catholics* and other Places; for in the War-time when the King of *France* wanted Money he took care of all the Protestant Souls, and he took from the rich Protestant Prisoners to pay to the poor Protestant Prisoners, like me, as they said; I know not, but I had rather had my Liberty, for I have suffered much, starved often; and they always said the Devil was in me, when I did not confess often, and take the Sacrament; sometimes I was well
treated

treated; sometimes I was very ill treated, all this was done for the good of my Soul: I suppose they were as well paid for treating me ill, as when they treated me well. As for the Roman Catholic Ladies, they were at all Times treated well; but the Protestant Ladies were not, because they would not hear what the Priests had to say to them. I have seen them starved to Death in their Sickness, and carried out of the Convent, called, the *New Catholics*, with little Life, to be forc'd Catholics; and their Friends could never tell whether they were dead or living, or could have their Estates. I drank but Water, and never had any Fire in my Chamber. I was promised all if I would be religious, and be made a Nun; for sometimes they said I must never go to *England*; and at other Times the Priest would say, *When you have taken the Sacrament such a Time, we will get you a Pass to go and convert your Mother.* Many Frowns and Sights I have suffered, and many a hungry Belly, and starved for Fire. Oh! what I have suffered for seven Years in *France*. O *England*! wilt thou not pity me, a poor Girl, and do me Justice against *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, who are the Cause of all my Sufferings, that the Papists may not do the like again. O pity me, poor Girl, but bred and and born a Gentlewoman; the Grief for me hath made my tender Mother take Fits; my
Sister

Sister saith, She thinks my Mother will never recover her Health again. All *Scotland* hath heard of my Sufferings in *France* by the *Oglethorpes* trepanning me. I do believe I had been poisoned in *France* if it had not been that Mrs. *Eadds* and *Hedley* were Witnesses that I went to set the two *Oglethorpes* to *Deal*; and the Priests always thought, when I was made, or forc'd a Nun, then they could make me write and sign a Paper, that I came by Consent (in Case the *Oglethorpes* should be in Danger) into *England* at any Time for me; for Father *Conel*, an *Irish* Priest, and many others, and Father *Roger*, the Queen's Confessor, were all my great Enemies, and great Friends to the two *Oglethorpes*. I suppose *Ann Oglethorpe* had told the Priests, that I had heard and seen some Secrets at their House the eleven Months I was there.

Madam *Rossir*, my dear *Suiffer*-woman, came sometimes to see me, and she said that the Minister said all my Letters were safe arriv'd in *England*, but no Answer came yet. Then after I had been about six or seven Months in this last Nunnery of *St. Shonan*, there came an *English* young Man to ask for me, but when the Nuns saw he spoke *English* to me, they would not let him speak to me; he said he could not speak much *French*. The young Man went and told the Doctor his Master, call'd

Thomas

Thomas Whitney, an *English* Priest, born in *Durham*, near *Newcastle*, he is called in *Paris* the famous *English* Preacher, he comes and goes often to *England*, he puts Priests in *Northumberland* at Nobleman's Houses, Roman Catholics, he is now head Superior in the Monastery in *Paris* called the *English Missionaries*, or the *English Priests*, in the Street of *Marseilles*, near the *Rue de Post*. This Popish Preacher, called Doctor *Whiteny* came to St. *Shonan* the next Day, and ask'd me if I was a good Roman Catholic? I said I was; he ask'd the Nuns what was the Meaning of all this? It must not be so, that thirty Thousand Roman Catholics in *England* be in Danger for one poor Girl, for he had got a Letter from one Madam *Delaval* in *Newcastle* upon *Tyne*, that lives in the High-Market, (I know her well, she is a Papist) he said Madam *Delaval* had writ to know the Truth, for the Roman Catholics were scandalized to hear such and such Things, for my Mother's Cries were all over *Newcastle*, That the Papists had stole away her Child, and carried her to *France*, and forced her Child to be a Papist, and were forcing her to be a Nun; and in the Streets every Body was telling that the Papists had forced *Fanny Shaftoe* to be a Papist. Doctor *Whiteny* told me, it being but ten Days before *Christmas*, 1706, That as Queen *Mary* was

was gone to the Nunnery, he could not go to trouble her Majesty for a Pass for me till after *New-Years-Day*, then he would go to *St. Germain's* to ask her Majesty for one himself, but in the mean Time he would write to Madam *Delaval* to cheer up my Mother's Spirits. But I was told secretly by a Friend, that Madam Nun had told the Doctor they pitied my Tears and Cries so much, that they had been at the Archbishop's and Mr. *d'Argenson's* for a Pass for me, or to give me my Liberty in the Streets. I often ask'd them, but they bid her send to Queen *Mary* for that, which they did, and desir'd M. *L'Abbe de Ruky*, Queen *Mary's* great Friend, to go to *St. Germain's* on Purpose to ask her Majesty for a Pass to send me to *England*, but her Majesty refused him one; and Madam Nun told the Doctor, that all the Roman Catholic Ladies that were Boarders spoke to her, and said it was a Shame to keep the *English* Prisoners thus, there must be some Reason for it, they never heard of any *English* Gentlewoman treated thus. I do remember about a Month before the Doctor came to see me, I was called, on the 14th Day of *November*, to speak to Mother Madam Nun, and Mons. *L'Abbe de Ruky* was there, he writ down my Name, and said he would go next *Tuesday* on Purpose, God willing, to *St. Germain's*, to speak to her Majesty for a Pass for me?

He

He asked me if I was a good Roman Catholic, why I had not of so many Months taken the Sacrament? I said my dear Mother's Groans for me disturbed me so much that I could not rest Night nor Day, but I would be a good Roman Catholic if they would send me to my dear Mother and Sister. I suppose Mons. *L'Abbe de Ruky* did go to *St. Germain's*, but he never would give me an Answer. One Day when I saw him in the Nunnery I asked him, but he said it was dangerous for Women to go in War Time, and so always excused it: At last, always when I saw him I worry'd him so, that he said I must be contented without a Pass, for God would have it so for the good of my Soul; I might turn Protestant in *England*, as he believed I would. Madam Mother Nun bid me write to the Queen's Confessor for a Pass; I said I had humbly wrote to him, but he bid me stay till a better Opportunity, it was dangerous in War Time; but I said the *Oglethorpes* had a Pass, and all they would, who had Money enough, as I hear'd whisper'd amongst the Nuns and Boarders. Then Madam Mother Nun bid me writte humbly to her Majesty Queen *Mary* for a Pass, and bid me write it as a Petition with my own Hand; I said I had wrote twice, there were the Copies to shew how I had humbly intreated her excellent Majesty for a Pass, but I had no Answer;

and I had writ very often to her Majesty's Confessor, he being my Confessor at first, but he answered but the first of my Letters, to tell me, *It was dangerous to go to England in War Time, &c.* I always took Care how I writ whilst I was in *France*. Then Dr. *Witheny* writ me a Letter, four Days before *Christmas-day*, the Contents of which Letter was, as I do remember, as follows.

Madam,

I have writ to Newcastle, to acquaint your Mother, you design to see her in the Spring. In the mean Time, I desire you, the little Time you have to stay in this Christian Country, to make good Use of it, that you may be able to withstand all the Temptations you may meet with amongst your Protestant Parents; and I desire you to make use of all the Sermons that are now Preaching, at such a Time as this; and have Charity for your Neighbours, and forgive: And if you have sent any Letters to England against the Oglethorpes, I desire you to send others to prevent any Danger; for our Religion begins to retract, and go down in England: We must be charitable to our Neighbours; sometimes we may speak or write what we may be sorry for after. I wish you a happy Christmas

mas and New Year. I shall come to see you the beginning of the New Year.

Madam,

Your humble Servant,

THO. WITHENY.

This Letter was directed for me in the Convent of St. *Shonan*; he sent his Boy with it; it was writ below the Superscription, that it came from him, that the Nuns might give it me then, for sometimes they kept my Letters, till an *English* Priest came to read them before they were given me.

I sent all these Letters to *England*, when my dear *Swisser*-woman came: She said, that the Minister said, they went safe. I wish 'Squire *Harley*, Mrs. *Oglethorpe's* great Friend, would give me back all the Priests Letters now again.

But this Dr. *Witheny* was like all the rest, for when he had been at St. *Germain's*, he never came nor sent to tell me what Answer her Majesty gave him, about giving me a Pass for *England*; but the young Man, Mr. *Fletcher*, came one Day: He said to me, his Master the Doctor had not sent him, but he going by, called of himself to tell me, the Doctor had been at St. *Germain's*, but he was not well pleas'd; and

he believed that the Doctor was sorry he had writ to *England* before he had been at *St. Germain's*; for then he had writ to *England*, to Madam *Delaval*, that he believed I was not in *France*, for he could not find me. This young Man lived with my Brother *Potter* once, so he knew me; he bid me take no Notice that he called to see me, although his Master did not forbid him, Some Time after I writ humbly to the Doctor, to know if he had been at the Court of *St. Germain's* for my Pass, as he had writ to *England* to my Mother, or what Answer he had at *St. Germain's*; but he writ to me very short, That he believed there would be no Difficulty to have a Pass for me; he stay'd but for News from *England* from my Mother, and that he doubted not but my dear Mother would send for me; this was a Rub upon me, because my Mother is poor, yet, I thank God, she lives handsomely. I sent also this Letter to *England*.

Some Days after I desired Madam Mother Nun to send me to the Street of *St. Marfeilles*, to speak to the Doctor: She sent me in a Coach, and a Nun with me; but I saw it was not his Fault, for I found he hid from me the Difficulty he had to get me a Pass; and at last he came and said plainly, I must be contented without a Pass.

Then three Weeks before *Easter*, 1706, twelve Months ago, came *Eleanor Oglethorpe*

thorpe to see me. I had not heard from her nor seen her since the 14th of *November*, 1702, when her Sister designing to go to *England*, sent for me to *Poyssy*, to put that Trick upon me, and to sign that little Bill. I saw *Ann* some Months after. *Eleanor* came to the *St. Shonan*, and desired me to ease her Sister *Ann*, who was Prisoner in *England* for me, as she said; but I do not know if 'twas for me.

I asked her how she could be so cruel to me, as never to write or send to see me all this Time? I thought she had been gone to *England* with her Sister *Ann*: Or why did *Ann* go secretly to *England*, without me, when she swore to me, she would never go without me? She said, her Sister *Ann* had not Money enough; but I said, I heard all: How that Monsieur *L'Abbe de Ruky* had given them above a thousand *French Livres* out of Queen *Mary's* Money; (he received always the Money to go to pay at *St. Germain's*;) and that her Sister and she had bought Lace and Cloth to the Value of eight Hundred *French Livres*, before she went to *England*; and since she had so much Money, she might have come to see me, or her Sister *Ann* might have taken me to *England* with her: We had a great Dispute in the Presence of several Nuns. *Eleanor* said, I had sent such and such Letters to *England* against her Sister; but the Nuns
said

said I was a close Prisoner, I could not make such Letters pass; but *Eleanor Oglethorpe* said, How could that be? For her Sister *Ann* had been before the Queen and Council, and her Majesty said, *They say you would force her to be a Nun?* And that her Sister *Ann* had been sent to *Newgate* if she had not cast her self at her Majesty's Feet to pity her, so she was put into the Messenger's House; and some Time after a great Lord writ to her, That Mrs. *Shaftoe* must come Home soon, and if she could not well disprove my Charge against her it would go hard with her. She writ again to the Lord to have Leave to send to her Sister to go to speak to me, for she feared me not, but to desire her Sister to go for a Letter under my Hand, or if not she would hinder my coming over, for fear I should raise my Hand against her.

Eleanor said that I had writ, That her Sister when she came to *France* had been Two Hours in the Closet with Queen *Mary*; I said I had writ to no Lord, but to my dear Mother, [*Awake, you sleep too much, I am folded in a Cloud, make your Compliments to the Oglethorpes in a new Mode.*] And that I gave two Letters to Mrs. *Margaret Bitray*, that lived with such a Lady that was a Boarder; they search'd to find this Mrs. *Bitray*, but I knew that Madam *Microm*, the *Danish* Ambassadors, had taken

taken her away to *Holland* with her Excellence several Months before ; but the Nuns said, They could not believe the Post-house would let any Letters pass with such Things writ as *Eleanor Oglethorpe* said: I was afraid they would judge my dear *Swisser*-woman, but they did not; I pinn'd all upon Mrs. *Bitray*.

Then *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, (called *Eleanor Eartley*,) told me if I would sign such a Letter, importing, That I came freely into *France*, and changed Roman Catholic without Force or Persuasion, then she would give me all I would ask of her, and get me a large Pension from the King of *France*, and when the Wars were done she and I would go to *England*, for it was dangerous for Women to go now: Or she would get me a Pass now, and give me Money, or fine Cloaths, and all if I would sign that Letter ; but I said I had rather have my Hand cut off than sign such a Letter: Then she bid me write to her Sister, and she would send it, but I would not: Then *Eleanor* threatened me that she would go to the Court of *Versailles* to desire to hinder my Pass for *England*, for I should never go if I would not sign or write to ease her Sister. I said I would do all for her Sister when I was in *England*, if she would get me a Pass, but she said she would not, I should be a Prisoner all my Life in *France*; but

but I bid her do her worst, I feared her not, it was enough my dear Mother knew where I was. She came again the next Day, and called for Pen and Paper, and said she would make and sign over all she had of an Estate or Pretensions in *England*, and she would give me a Pass, and ask nothing of me, for she was sure my Heart would not be turned against her Family; she wept bitterly, and said, her Family was going down. She asked me, if I would go with her, it was very pleasant, into the Country. I said, Why did you not ask me sooner? For now it was too late: I must go to my dear Mother if the Doctor would give me a Pass.

About a Month after, she wrote to me by the Name of *Barkley*, and said, Neither she, nor her Sister had ever hindered my Pass; and she bid me write to her for any thing I wanted, and write her Name *Barkley*, and seal it, then put the Letter in a Paper, and address it for Monsieur *Varindan* (as well as I can remember) Postmaster at *Mean*, in *Picardy*, in *France*; but I would not answer her Letter. O how was I worried with Priests and Nuns; they told me *Eleanor* lived in a Castle there.

Then my dear *Switzer* Woman came and told me, The Lady Ambassadors was come home, and going again in fifteen Days Time,

Time, and all her Family; this was in the Month of *May*; and that the Minister said, There was good News at the Court of *England* for me, if I could but make my Escape, for the King of *France* had refused me a Pass; and that there was Money come, but the Banker must not pay it till he was safe out of *France*, and all their Family.

Some time before, I had told the Nuns I would go and prepare for Confession, for I had not received the Communion at *Easter*. Then I kept great with some Nuns; one who had a Sister, a Captain's Widow, that lived over against the Nunnery Gate; I gave her Daughter Ribbons and Lace; for I said, I saw I could never more go to *England*, and now I would be a Nun. Then I was permitted sometimes to go over the Street with this Madam *Varen* and her Daughter, who always conducted me, and brought me over to the Nunnery again.

Then my dear *Switzer* Woman came and told me she had bought a Calash and Man's Cloaths, and her Nephew, who was Secretary to the Company of *Switzers* in *Paris*, he had got me a Pass for *Switzerland*.

Then one Day I went down to the Gates to the Nun-Porter, Sister *Mary Blode*, and desired her but to let me go to Madam

Varen's to desire her to send her Maid to the other Nunnery for some gold Thread, because my Work was in great haste; but *Madam Blode* said, *Will you not run away?* I said, *No, my dear Sister, I'll come back again.* It was five o'Clock in the Morning, and all the rest of the Nuns were in the Church; she let me go with much-a-do; but she loved me. Then I had a Note in my Breast where to find this Woman's Nephew; he called a Coach and carried me to an Officer's House, where I found my Woman *Switzer*, with others of my Friends. Then I was drest in Man's Cloaths, and the Calash and Horses and all was ready to ride Post for *Switzerland*; her Nephew rid on a Horse by the Postilion; we rid Post Night and Day: His Pass was to go for Recruits in *Switzerland*, but at two Towns on the Frontiers of *France*, *Besançon* and *Ponterly*, the Guards stopt us at the Gates, but the Governors of the two Towns let us pass, for our Passes were good. Then in four Days we arrived in *Switzerland*, but my dear Woman came not till eight Days after; she hid herself in the Woods, and walked Mornings and Evenings; she was all in Rags, and climbed up Mountains. But five Weeks after came to *Switzerland* to me the Officer's Wife, where I was drest in Man's Cloaths in
Paris,

Paris, and said her Husband had shut up his Doors that Night, and sent her and her Children into the Country, and he went every Day to his Work; he was an Armorer that made Guns, his Name is Monsieur *De Batay*: His Wife, Madam *De Batay*, told me there was great Search made for me that Night in *Paris*, the Constables searched all about, and two Days after my Picture and the Woman's was drawn, and printed on Paper, and put in all Churches and Market-places, and Frontiers of *France*, Money bid to take me up, and my Name writ below my Picture. But when they saw they could not find me, there was a Paper cried about the Streets, called, *The King of France's Favour to the English, all English are free to have a Pass*: This was done to hide the Noise about me, when they heard I was passed safe into *Switzerland*; Madam *De Batay* said she saw my Picture at *Ponterly*, and her Landlady told her there was an *Englisbwoman*, as they said, had made her Escape out of a Nunnery, and she was got four Leagues into *Switzerland* when the King of *France's* Writ came after me to take me up; several Gentlemen in *Switzerland* told me they had seen my Picture and the *Switzer* Woman's at *Ponterly*. I was nine Weeks in *Switzerland*; then I was sent to *Holland*

by the *English* Ambassador in *Switzerland*. At *Holland* I received six Letters from dear Madam *Mircrom*, and saw her and her Chaplain at last at *Holland*, who told me they had had Letters from *Paris* how and what great Search was made for me in *France*. I was above three Months in *Holland*.

I arrived in *England* the latter End of *December* last, 1706, and the 5th Day of *April*, 1707, the said *Ann Henrietta Oglethorpe* was taken up with a Warrant of the Right Honorable the Lord Chief Justice *Holt*, the said *Eleanor Oglethorpe* yet remaining in *France*. And the Lord Chief Justice did secure the said *Ann* accordingly, by her Recognizance, with Security to appear in her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench, last *Easter Term*. When and where I *Frances Shaftoe*, preferred a Bill of Indictment of High-Treason against the said *Ann* and *Eleanor*, which was found to be a true Bill by the Grand Jury of the County of *Middlesex*; upon which Indictment the said *Ann* was arraigned, and having pleaded, her Trial was appointed by the said Court to be upon the first Day of *Trinity Term*, when and where I was ready with my Witnesses, some of whom I have procured from beyond Sea, at my great Cost and Charges; but the said *Ann*
Ogle-

Oglethorpe found Friends, and got her Trial put off for the present.

I, *Frances Shaftoe*, will, and can, stand to the Truth of all that I have written in this Paper.

Frances Shaftoe.

A COPY

A
C O P Y

O F

ESTIANNA ROSSIR's
A F F I D A V I T.

ESTIANNA Rossir, Wife of *Anthony Rossir* of *Switzerland*, Merchant, maketh Oath, That she, this Deponent, being sick at *Noisy le Grand*, four Leagues from *Paris*, and the Lady of the Manor not knowing that this Deponent was a Protestant, sent her to *Paris*, into a *French* Nunnery, called the *New Catholics*, in *St. Ann-Street*, for to be looked after; and this Deponent was placed, by the Nuns, in the Infirmary of the said Convent; which was about two Years and eight Months, last *Christmas* past; and the said Infirmary was governed by one of the Nuns, called *Madam Catille*: And as the Nuns and Boarders have the Liberty to visit the Sick, among them one *Mrs. Frances Shaftoe*, an *Englistwoman*, another Deponent, who
could

could speak *French* enough to be understood; and told this Deponent, with a very melancholy Tone, That she had been betrayed into *France* from *England*, by two Gentlewomen, who were Friends to King *James*; and it was because the said Gentlewomen had revealed to her several things relating to the Birth of the pretended Prince of *Wales*; and that the Father and Mother of the said two Gentlewomen did, from time to time, disguise themselves, and go into *France*, and return back into *England*. And this Deponent saith, That from the said first Visit of the said Mrs. *Shaftoe*, they have continued to see one another as often as they could; for sometimes the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* was close shut up in her Chamber, and heard crying aloud, *Oh England! Oh my dear Mother!* And this Deponent farther saith, That not long after she had recovered her Health in the said Nunnery, she saw a Coach at the Gate of the Nunnery, and several Persons armed with Pikes, and could very plainly hear and distinguish the Voice of the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* from the Coach, crying out, *Why, or for what Reason she was used so, and lamented her deplorable Condition; and this Deponent could not hear then where the said Mrs. Shaftoe was carried: But the next Day, one of the Nuns, named Madam Channu, having occasion to go out, took along with her*
this

this Deponent; and the said Madam Channu told this Deponent, that Mrs. *Shaftoe* had been taken away by the King's Order; and that she was herself in the Coach with the said Mrs. *Shaftoe*, when she was carried into another Nunnery in St. *Dinen-Street*, called the *Cheaumont Convent*; and that the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* had made many outcries all the Way. And this Deponent saith, That being altogether at Liberty, she went to the said Convent of St. *Cheaumont*, for to see Mrs. *Shaftoe*, but she was told, That it was the King and the Archbishop's Order, that no Person should come in to speak to Mrs. *Shaftoe*. Another time this Deponent pretending that she had been one of the chiefest Instruments of the Conversion of the said Mrs. *Shaftoe*; then this Deponent was very kindly admitted in, and was intreated by the said Nuns to persuade the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* to make herself a Nun, seeing she could never expect to come to *England*, and that this Deponent should have a large Gratification if she could compass it; and this Deponent did promise to the said Nuns to do what she could; whereby this Deponent came to have a familiar Discourse and Conversation with the said Mrs. *Shaftoe*; who did miss no Opportunity to slip some Letters in her Back, or other Places about this Deponent; not only such Letters as Mrs. *Shaftoe* could write, but al-

so

so such Letters as she had received from Priests, or other Persons. And this Deponent saith, That the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* did deliver to her a Letter, being a Woman's Hand, signed by a great O, and the Name *Bartley*; and the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* did acquaint this Deponent, that the said Letter was from *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, who did go by the Name of *Bartley*; and the said Letter, and several others, this Deponent did deliver them all to Mr. *Skrudetur*, Chaplain to the *Danish* Ambassador then in *Paris*, who did transmit the same into *Holland*, in the *Danish* Ambassador's Packet; and the said Mr. *Skrudetur* did, from time to time, assure this Deponent, That all the Letters were sent to a very considerable Nobleman in *England*, and that he was credibly informed, That the said Nobleman had received the same. And one Day, two of the Nuns of the said Convent of *St. Cheaumont*, named Madam *Bloude*, and Madam *Courtamas*, told this Deponent, That one Mr. *Whitney*, an *English* Priest; Predicator and Superior of the *English* Missionaries in *Paris*, had been with the said Mrs. *Shaftoe*, and had told her, That she never was to expect any Pass for *England*, and that she might remain contented, having been himself at *St. Germain's*, to get one, but could not obtain it. And the said two Nuns farther said to this Deponent, That Mr. *Whitney* had

told him privately, that the said Mrs. *Shaf-
toe's* Letters had made a great Noise in *Eng-
land*, and that thirty thousand Persons were
in Danger to suffer for one; and that their
Religion went in Decadence.

And this Deponent farther saith, That be-
ing one Day walking in the said Nunnery
of *St. Chaumont* with Mrs. *Shaftoe*, she
saw a Gentlewoman coming towards them,
but Mrs. *Shaftoe* was called at a Distance;
and about an Hour after, this Deponent
went into the next Yard, or Court, and
found Mrs. *Shaftoe* surrounded by several
Nuns, and the said Gentlewoman was gone,
and this Deponent heard the said Nuns tell
Mrs. *Shaftoe*, that she was not a Christian,
and had no Charity, to have refused to sign
such a Paper as Madam *Bartley* desired of
her, that she was not fit to receive the Com-
munion at *Easter*; to which Mrs. *Shaftoe*
did answer, *Well then, I shall not receive
it*; but, replied the Nuns, *You shall be excom-
municated; and if you die you shall not be
buried in blessed Ground*: To which Mrs.
Shaftoe answered, *Burn me if you will, I
fear now nothing, my dear Mother knows
where I am, and that I was forced to
turn my Religion*. And this Deponent
saith, That being desirous to know the Con-
versation which had pass'd between the said
Mrs. *Bartley* and Mrs. *Shaftoe*, Madam
Bloude and Madam *Courtman*, Two other
Nuns,

Nuns, who were present at the Conversation, said to this Deponent, that the said Mrs. *Bartley* had made many Reproaches to the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* for having writ several Letters to *England*, whereby her Sister was confined a Prisoner in *England*; that the said Mrs. *Bartley* had desired Mrs. *Shaftoe* to ease her Sister, the said Mrs. *Bartley* having offered to the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* to yield up to the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* all the Estates and Pretences she had in *England*, or to bring her to the King at *Versailles*, and she would get a large Pension for her, if the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* would sign a Writing, purporting, That the said Mrs. *Frances Shaftoe* came voluntarily from *England* into *France*, and freely, and without Force or Violence, changed her Religion; but that the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* had refused and denied several Times what was proposed and offered to her. And this Deponent saith, That in the mean Time she and the said Mr. *Shrudetur*, the Chaplain, daily sought how and which Way the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* could make her Escape, and be secured out of the Kingdom; but that could not be executed until fourteen Months after the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* had been in the said last Nunnery of *St. Cheamont*. At last by the great Providence of God, a Calash, and Man's Cloaths being prepared, this Deponent did venture all the Severities of the *French* Laws on that Behalf, and got
Mrs.

Mrs. Shaftoe out of the Nunnery; and by this Deponent's great Friends, Officers, *Swissers* in *Paris*, obtained a Pass, and in four Days Time the said Mrs. *Shaftoe* got out of the Dominions of *France* into *Switzerland*, and this Deponent did follow another Way on Foot.

ESTIANNA ROSSIR.

Jurat 4^{to} die Aprilis
Anno Dom. 1707.

J. HOLT.

Nor.

Northumbria ff. These are to certify all whom this shall or may concern, That Mrs. *Frances Shaftoe*, now of *London*, Daughter of Mr. *Thomas Shaftoe*, Merchant of *Newcastle* upon *Tyne*, deccas'd, did about the Space of eighteen Years live in the said Town of *Newcastle* and County of *Northumberland*, where she behaved herself discreetly, modestly and honestly, her said Father having a considerable Estate in *Newcastle* aforesaid, and descended from a very good and ancient Family in the said County of *Northumberland*, and educated said *Frances*, his Daughter, in a civil and virtuous manner; as Witness our Hands, being several of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the said County of *Northumberland*, this seventeenth Day of *April*, and in the sixth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lady Queen *Ann*, over *England*, &c. *Annoq; Dom. 1707.*

John Delavall.
William Loraine.
Wm. Jennison.
Robert Shaftoe.
Francis. Forrest.
John Ogle.
John Douglas.
Robert Lawson.
Ro. Lisle.

F I N I S.

